

The Future of Democracy

By Grover Cleveland
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Future of Democracy.

My opinions on political matters are well known, and I should hesitate to make any further statement were it not for the urgent solicitation of the World, which is pursuing an editorial policy that must, in my judgment, tell for democratic success and the public welfare.

Moreover, what I say to the World's representative will, I know, be entirely free from the outrageous attempts lately made to represent me as indorsing not only undemocratic policies, but men who have unfortunately gained temporary democratic notoriety.

It seems to me that the democratic situation is such as to awaken the satisfaction and hope of every thorough and consistent democrat. Our party has certainly regained its old-time fighting condition and recovered the morale that promises old-time success and prestige.

I think, however, while we can safely assume that we are not immediately threatened with a repetition of undemocratic heresy, there are palpable dangers to be avoided if the rejuvenation of democracy is not to be obstructed.

The movement toward this rejuvenation tends to a complete abandonment of our late yielding to the temptations of expediency, as against a firm adherence to democratic doctrines.

The condition necessitates, in my opinion, both in the enunciation of platform principles and the selection of candidates, a sturdy and determined march to the goal of substantial and thorough democracy. In other words, I believe that if the democratic party is tempted, under a mistaken apprehension of the meaning of the revival of true democratic sentiment, to stop short of this goal, and temporize by presenting to the people platform principles and candidates not entirely in keeping with an absolutely changed policy, it will fail to convince the people of its sincerity or to satisfy them that it can safely be trusted.

Such a condition cannot better be described than by the homely illustration of a man sitting down between two chairs. Such behavior would discourage sincere and thoughtful democrats now hopeful and expectant and repel a large independent contingent who seek relief from the heedless arrogance of the republican party.

It may as well be fully understood that any party promising such relief cannot calculate that the people are in the mood to be deceived or cajoled by the tricks of expediency. The movement now under way must be pursued with thoroughness, consistency and honesty. There need be no fear that a radical return to true democracy is dangerous to democratic success. The history of the party abundantly shows that it is only departure from principle and yielding to temptations of expediency that have brought disaster.

The hope of the democratic party lies in the inevitable discovery by our people of its beneficent aims and purposes. Already the beneficiaries of the high protective tariff are so reduced in number, and the benefits derived from protection are so palpably lessened, even as applied to the selfish interests of those who have heretofore insisted upon its continuance, that they are inclined to receive with favor the adoption of the democratic doctrine of a tariff for revenue.

The popular apprehension of the evils of aggressive expansion, and its incompatibility with what has always been regarded as safe Americanism, is constantly growing and cannot fail to become, in the near future, a most

important factor in the political thought of our people.

The tremendous growth of trusts, the immense business aggregations and the manner in which they stifle healthful competition and throttle individual enterprise cannot long pass unheeded by the voters of the land. The stupendous governmental extravagance that now prevails must at length be appreciated by the people as not only a drain upon their earnings and accumulations, but as a most pernicious example calculated to undermine the love of wholesome economy among our citizens. These topics and others which might be mentioned, and the abuses connected with them, should be bravely and uncompromisingly dealt with by the democratic party, as they all involve democratic principles.

We should have sufficient faith in the intelligence and right-mindedness of our countrymen to arouse a confident anticipation that they will speedily confide the treatment of these vital questions to the party which satisfies them of its intention to deal with them in an honest, unadivocal and patriotic manner.

I see only hope and confidence in the future of the democracy; but this hope and confidence is based entirely on the belief that the party will be true to itself and true to its profession of devotion to the welfare of the people.—Grover Cleveland.

The Fowl that Wouldn't Do.

In olden times there was a Season of the year when all the Animals and Birds in a certain Forest assembled to Choose one who should Rule over them. There was a Band of Wolves which Harried the Forest at Intervals, and it had been their Custom to nominate one of their own Number. All the others Objected to this Vicious System, but as they could not Get Together, their Protests did no Good.

On one occasion, however, there were Symptoms of Revolt, so the Wolves decided to try a New Scheme. And when all the furred and feathered Folk were gathered together, one of the least Evil-looking of the Wolves nominated an old Bird of the most Respectable Appearance.

Then the others looked up among the Thick Branches where the ancient Fowl was comfortably Roosting, and they were Quite Pleased.

"I hear he belongs to one of the Oldest Families in the Country," whispered one.

"I never saw Such Wisdom in a bird's Countenance," said another.

"He knows the Hickory of every Tree," insinuated one of the Wolves, who wore a fine overcoat of Wool. "He's very proud of this glorious Forest in which we live."

"Speech! Speech!" cried the delighted crowd. "Tell us what you will do to stop the Depredations of these Rascally Wolves."

Then the Estimable Old Fowl peered down at them in mild Reproach.

"I have not Observed any Depredations," he said.

"What?" cried his listeners. "Don't you know that we are Oppressed and Robbed, and that these Wolves Steal the Tribute we pay to our Rulers, and mock us?"

"These things are not Worthy of Mention," answered the Old Fowl, blinking his eyes. "But I beg to call your Attention to the Extraordinary

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beauties of this Forest. Why, when I was young these great Trees were mere Saplings. I could go for Miles and never see a Hoof or a Feather. Now every Thicket is Populated and the number of animals and birds Increases Yearly. Have you no Pride in your Home, that you talk of such Trifles as Corruption and Thievery in the face of such Wonderful Progress?"

"Holy Smoke!" said the crowd, "what kind of an Old Bird is this, anyway?" And they pressed closer to get a Good Look.

And they found it was a Dodo.

Then some were angry, and some Laughed, and some said they Suspected it all along. But the General Consensus of Opinion was that the Dodo Wouldn't Do.—Philadelphia North American.

What Makes for Peace.

A recent issue of the Kansas City World contained a strong editorial in reply to President Roosevelt's assertion that a large army and navy are guarantees of peace. It is worthy of perusal:

President Roosevelt agrees with his brother, William of Germany, that the best way to be insured against war is to be prepared for it.

In his speech at the New York chamber of commerce banquet he put this plainly.

The voice of the weakling or the craven counts for nothing when he clamors for peace, but the voice of the just man armed is potent. We need to keep in a condition of preparedness, especially as regards our navy, not because we want war, but because we desire to stand with those whose plea for peace is listened to with respectful attention.

This is a specious theory that did not originate with Roosevelt or with the German kaiser. Because of its antiquity many people have been deluded into accepting it as sound without question.

If it is true, then the nations that have kept the largest armies ought to have the best records for undisturbed peace.

But history tells a widely different tale. The great armies of the world in all time which have been kept ready for war have seldom failed to find it.

It is the nations that have kept their people in industrial pursuits and have quietly gone on about their own business which have found most peace.

Nations, being made up of individuals and controlled by the human nature of individuals, are very much like individuals in this as in many another respect.

Who is the more likely to be found brawling—the big bully who goes about with a revolver in his pocket and a chip on his shoulder, or the quiet, unarmed man who inoffensively proceeds about his own affairs?

Which one does the policeman keep his eye on, expecting trouble?

Which one does the man, or woman, or child, desiring peace, look upon with distrust and fear?

"The strong man armed" has his proper place, but it is not in a peaceful community. He is not conducive to a peaceful atmosphere. He is a constant menace and challenge.

There may be nations whose military power, and security of government even, lie in a great military force.

But this nation of ours is not among these. The military power of the United States lies, not in a great army and great navy, but in a great people.

Prosperity and patriotism, called suddenly to arms from the fields, the shops and the loved ones at home, in defense of country, makes a better morale than can be drilled into any army through a thousand years of discipline.

What makes the power of this na-

tion respected the world over and would make it invincible in war is not curules of soldiers or our fleets of Battleships, fine as they are, but the intense loyalty and the infinite capability of the men of America in the fields and factories and offices and marts, who at a moment's call may be turned into an army as irresistible in war as it is in industry.

Chauncey M. Depew has a story about a stuttering and very pious young man who expressed an ambition to enter the ministry. Nobody questioned his earnestness, but all who knew him thought success impossible because of the halting speech. One of his friends put the question to him: "How do you expect to become a successful preacher with your affliction?"

"The Lord," was the solemn reply, "w-w-will p-p-put w-w-words into m-my m-m-mouth."

"Well, the Lord may," said the friend, in comment, "but I'm afraid He will have to send somebody to pull them out."

Marvelous Growth of Hair

A Famous Doctor-Chemist Has Discovered a Compound That Grows Hair on Any Bald Head

Startling Announcement Causes Doctors to Marvel and Stand Dumfounded at the Wonderful Cures

The Discoverer Sends Free Trial Packages to all Who Write

After half a century spent in the laboratory, crowned with high honors for his many world-famous discoveries the celebrated physician



MISS CLARISSA KIRBY and Her Marvelous Growth of Hair.

chemist at the head of the great Altenheim Medical Dispensary, has just made the startling announcement that he has produced a compound that grows hair on any bald head. The doctor makes the claim that after experiments, taking years to complete, he has at last reached the goal of his ambition. To the doctor all heads look alike. There are none which cannot be cured by this remarkable remedy. The record of the cures already made is truly marvelous and were it not for the high standing of the great physician and the convincing testimony of thousands of citizens all over the country it would seem too miraculous to be true.

There can be no doubt of the doctor's earnestness in making his claims nor can his cures be disputed. He does not ask any man, woman or child to take his or any one else's word for it, but he stands ready and willing to send free trial packages of this great hair restorative to any one who writes to him for it, enclosing a 2-cent stamp to prepay postage. It has stopped falling hair in one hour. It never fails no matter what the condition, age or sex. Old men and young men, women and children all have profited by the free use of this great new discovery. If you are bald, if your hair is falling out or if your hair, eyebrows or eyelashes are thin or short write the Altenheim Medical Dispensary 7135 Foso Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, enclosing a 2-cent stamp to prepay postage for a free package and in a short time you will be entirely restored.